

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "Hail Mary"

(feat. Kastro, Young Noble, Prince Ital Joe, Outlawz)

[2Pac:]

Makaveli in this, Killuminati  
All through your body  
That blows like a 12-gauge shotty, feel me!  
And God said he should send his one begotten son  
To lead the wild into the ways of the man  
Follow me! Eat my flesh, flesh of my flesh!

[2Pac:]

Come with me!  
Hail Mary, nigga, run quick, see  
What do we have here now?  
Do you wanna ride or die?  
La la-la-la la la la la

[2Pac:]

I ain't a killer, but don't push me  
Revenge is like the sweetest joy next to gettin' pussy  
Picture paragraphs unloaded, wise words being quoted  
Peeped the weakness in the rap game and sewed it  
Bow down, pray to God, hopin' that he's listenin'  
Seein' niggas comin' for me  
Through my diamonds, when they glistenin'  
Now pay attention: bless me please, Father, I'm a ghost  
In these killing fields, hail Mary, catch me if I go  
Let's go deep inside the solitary mind of a madman  
Screams in the dark, evil lurks, enemies see me flee  
Activate my hate, let it break to the flame  
Set trip, empty out my clip, never stop to aim  
Some say the game is all corrupt and fucked in this shit  
Stuck, niggas is lucky if we bust out this shit  
Plus, mama told me never stop until I bust a nut  
Fuck the world if they can't adjust, it's just as well, hail Mary

[2Pac:]

Come with me!  
Hail Mary, nigga, run quick, see  
What do we have here now?  
Do you wanna ride or die?  
La la-la-la la la la la

[2Pac:]

Penitentiaries is packed with promise-makers  
Never realize the precious time that bitch niggas is wastin'  
Institutionalized, I live my life a product made to crumble  
But too hardened for a smile  
We're too crazy to be humble; we ballin'  
Catch me, father, please, 'cause I'm fallin' in the liquor store  
Pass the Hennessy, I hear you callin', can I get some more?

Hell, 'til I reach Hell, I ain't scared  
Mama checkin' in my bedroom, I ain't there  
I got a head with no screws in it, what can I do?  
One life to live, but I got nothin' to lose  
Just me and you on a one-way trip to prison, sellin' drugs  
We all wrapped up in this livin', life as thugs  
To my homeboys in Clinton Max doin' their bid  
Raise hell to this real shit and feel this  
When they turn out the lights, I'll be there in the dark  
Thuggin' eternal through my heart; now hail Mary, nigga!

*[2Pac:]*

Come with me!  
Hail Mary, nigga, run quick, see  
What do we have here now?  
Do you wanna ride or die?  
La la-la-la la la la la

*[Kastro:]*

They got a APB out on my thug family  
Since Outlawz run these streets like these scandalous freaks  
Our enemies die now, walk around half dead  
Head down, K-blasted off of Hennessy and Thai chronic  
Mixed in, now I'm twisted, blistered and high  
Visions of me, thug-livin', gettin' me by  
Forever live, and I multiply, survived by thugs  
When I die they won't cry unless they comin' with slugs

*[Young Noble:]*

Peep the whole scene and whatever's going on around me  
Brain kind of cloudy, smoked out, feelin' rowdy  
Ready to wet the party up  
And whoever in that mothafucka, nasty new street slugger  
My heat seeks suckers on the regular  
Mashin' in a stolen Black Ac' Integra  
Cocked back, 60 seconds 'til the draw  
That's when I'm deadin' ya, feet first  
You've got a nice gat, but my heat's worse  
From a thug to preachin' church  
I gave you love, now you eatin' dirt  
Needin' work, and I ain't the nigga to put you on  
'Cause word is bond  
When I was broke, I had to hustle 'til dawn  
That's when the sun came up, there's only one way up  
Hold your head and stay up  
To all my niggas, get your pay and weight up

*[Kadafi:]*

If it's on, then it's on, we rape break beat-breaks  
Outlawz on a paper chase, can you relate?  
To this shit I don't got be the shit I gotta take  
Dealin' with fate, hopin' God don't close the gate  
If it's on, then it's on, we rape break beat-breaks  
Outlawz on a paper chase, can you relate?  
To this shit I don't got be the shit I gotta take  
Dealin' with fate, hopin' God don't close the gate

*[2Pac:]*

Come with me!

Hail Mary, nigga, run quick, see

What do we have here now?

Do you wanna ride or die?

La la-la-la la la la la

*[Prince Ital Joe:]*

We've been travelin' on this weary road

Sometimes life can be a heavy load

But we ride, ride it like a bullet

Hail Mary, hail Mary

We won't worry, everything will curry

Free like the bird in the tree

We won't worry, everything will curry

Yes, we free like the bird in the tree

We runnin' from the penitentiary

This is the time for we liberty; hail Mary, hail Mary!

*[2Pac:]*

Westside, Outlawz

Makaveli the Don, solo

Killuminati, The 7 Days

Thanks to Sm\_gregory, sdcv, aftaita\_1, Benu for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): Rufus Lee Cooper, Katari T. Cox, Yafeu Fula, Tupac Amaru Shakur, Joseph Paquette, Bruce Washington, Tyrone J. Wrice